

room! No room!" they cried out when they saw Alice coming. "There's *plenty* of room!" said Alice indignantly, and she sat down in a large arm-chair at one end of the table.

"Have some wine," the March Hare said in an encouraging tone.

Alice looked all round the table, but there was nothing on it but tea. "I don't see any wine," she remarked.

"There isn't any," said the March Hare.

"Then it wasn't very civil of you to offer it," said Alice angrily.

"It wasn't very civil of you to sit down without being invited," said the March Hare.

"I didn't know it was *your* table," said Alice: "it's laid for a great many more than three."

"Your hair wants cutting," said the Hatter. He had been looking at Alice for some time with great curiosity, and this was his first speech.

"You should learn not to make personal remarks," Alice said with some severity: "it's very rude."

The Hatter opened his eyes very wide on hearing this; but all he *said* was: "Why is a raven like a writing-desk?"

"Come, we shall have some fun now!" thought

Alice. "I'm glad they've
I believe I can guess that

"Do you mean that you
the answer to it?" said the

"Exactly so," said Alice.

"Then you should say
March Hare went on.

"I do," Alice hastily re-
I mean what I say—tho
know."

"Not the same thing
"Why, you might just as
I eat' is the same thing a

"You might just as we
Hare, "that 'I like what
as 'I get what I like'!"

"You might just as we
mouse, which seemed to
"that 'I breathe when I s
'I sleep when I breathe'!"

"It is the same thing w
and here the conversatio
sat silent for a minute,
all she could remember
desks, which wasn't muc

The Hatter was the f